SAINT·LEO

MONARCH

Campus Reacts To Drug Problem

Two Students Dismissed

By MARYELLEN BURKE

On Monday, Sept. 29, two students were dismissed from Saint Leo College. Security officers, along with Vice President of Student Affairs Robert Ruday, searched the rooms of these two students after they received strong evidence that the students were not adhering to college rules. "The students were dismissed for serious violation of college policy," stated Dr. M. Daniel Henry. The exact nature of these allegations could not be discussed in order to protect the rights of the students accused. Mr. Ruday noted the importance of "allowing confidentiality for the students involved."

"We are clearly trying to enforce regulation," noted Mr. Ruday. He said, "We wish to show the students we mean what we say." Policies set by the college state that drugs will not be tolerated.

"We are not on a witch hunt. It is important to understand that," said Henry, emphatically. "We're not convinced we have a larger drug problem than any other school. But we are committed to the policy that if we find it (drugs), it will not be tolerated," he said.

Dr. Henry stressed, "Selling drugs is a felony. If it gets out of hand, it can be a very serious charge."

The administration is working in cooperation with the area police. "We are working with the law enforcement agencies where appropriate."

In regard to the two students dismissed, Henry stated, "In these cases, it was a self-contained campus problem." As before stated, the students were in violation of college policy.

As a result of these actions, many people are concerned with keeping a balance between students' rights to privacy and the general education environment of all students. Rules and regulations must be enforced for the benefit of all students, noted Dr. Henry. In regard to room searches, senior Butchy Burchall had this to say, "It's not against our rights, because they do have the right to do that. Everything has to be controlled. You can't let things get out of hand, because then people lose their sense of priorities. It's unfortunate it has to happen to some good people. I guess it's all a part of upgrading our standards. All things happen for a purpose." Liz Murphy, a sophomore, feels what goes on in your own room should be private. "It's taken away our freedom. I don't feel like we have freedom anymore."

> *" You can't let things get out of hand because then people lose their sense of priorities. "*

Many students were concerned that the dismissed students' rights had been violated. "I'd like to know if the phones are tapped and I'd like to know what the students' rights are on private property," said sophomore John Halligan.

Both Mr. Ruday and Dr. Henry emphasized their concern with due process. They assure that no such violations have occurred. The phones cannot be tapped without both parties knowing it. A loud buzzing noise resounds if the switchboard operator cuts in.

While the administration is here to protect rules and regulations, they also have "a deep concern for the individual involved," stated Ruday. Dr. Henry said the students have many rights, including the right to remain silent and the right to appeal any decision.

"We are mutually interested in the individual and the protection of college policy," said Henry. "The general education environment for all students depends on the enforcement of these regulations," Henry asserted.

Students' reactons were mixed. When asked how they feel about drugs on campus, students replied diversely.

"Compared to last year, it's not as widespread but it is still a problem. It seems more confined to pot. I believe their (the administration's) actions were appropriate," said senior John Benedetti.

> *" The general education environment for all students depends on the enforcement of these regulation. "*

Sophomore Linda Wadensten believes, "Everyone is old enough to choose. I think it should be their own choice, whether or not to take drugs. I don't think the searches were right."

Freshman Lou Cardi had similar sentiments, "I don't think their actions were appropriate to the situation."

The Monarch also asked people if they feel the result of all this has been positive or negative. Dr. Henry said so far he's received feedback indicating it has been productive.

Sophomore Liz Murphy feels differently, "I think they're causing more problems than helping solve any. People need to be aware of abuse or dangers, but just because someone smokes pot it doesn't mean they should be treated as a criminal. Alcohol seems a much more severe problem. How many people a year die of alcohol-related deaths and how many from marijuana?"

"As long as this place doesn't turn into a police state or something, I think the administration's objectives are good. I believe they have the best interest of the students in mind," said senior Ruthie Atwell.

Currently, the administration is undergoing an evaluation of the policies and procedures regarding drug use. "We're considering a policy that will make it possible for students to feel more comfortable asking for help," stated Ruday. He noted that assistance to the individual student is of primary concern. "If drug users want help and ask for it, we want to give it to them," said Ruday. "If they're caught with drugs, they will be dealt with according to the disciplinary code."

The administration has assured us they are not on a "witch hunt." Increased counseling is now available to students who seek help and understanding. A Dependency Awareness Group meets every Thursday at 7 p.m. on the first floor of Saint Ed's.

The administration has not violated students' rights during these proceedings. Anyone who believes differently should consult their student handbook.

20th Annual Rattlesnake Festival

Rattlesnake and Gopher Enthusiasts (RAGE), a group of civic minded folks in San Antonio, are planning their annual community fundraiser—the Rattlesnake Festival and International Championship Gopher Race—and their plans include you.

The festival draws thousands to the small central Florida community each year where it has become an October tradition. It's always on the third Saturday of October and there is always food, fun, and fellowship. This year the event, in the town's city park, will be held on Saturday, Oct. 18. Come as early as 9 a.m. and plan to spend the entire day.

As usual, there will be Dennie Sebolt's informative rattlesnake shows. This will be his 17th appearance at the festival and those who've been there say you shouldn't miss this part of the day's activities. On the other hand, you may not have the slightest bit of interest in snakes, but don't go away. There is something for everyone, dozens of things to see and do; gopher races, "down home" music, barbecued chicken, a petting zoo, a judged arts and crafts show, audio visual presentations, boiled peanuts, a Florida panther, barbecued beef, tee shirts, "short fat franks," and more.

Families have been coming to the Rattlesnake Festival and having a good time ever since the first one was held back in 1967. The longevity of the festival really becomes apparent when you consider that in 1970 Bob Barthle was a winning gopher jockey and in 1985 his son Brandon, at only two years of age, joined the winner's circle. How about that? Gopher racing a family tradition!

It all sounds like fun to us. Let's get together in San Antonio for good food, lots of fun and great fellowship at the 20th Annual Rattlesnake Festival and International Championship Gopher Race.

Cultural Festival Louis the fourteenth'Court

By DR. WALTER POZNAR

This year we are experimenting with a somewhat different format for our cultural festival of the Age of Louis XIV. We will NOT have the usual fair on the College Mall from noon to 4 p.m. on Oct. 17.

We will begin on Thursday, Oct. 16, with an excellent film on the life and works of Moliere, featuring the Royal Shakespeare Company of England, the location of the showing to be announced later.

At 1 p.m. on Thursday, we will informally open the festival with a gathering in the area outside the Saint Leo College Theatre when the scholars presenting papers will be introduced. A dance troupe will perform three French dances and members of the cast of Molier's comic masterpiece The Misanthrope will present a short scene from the play. There will be refreshments for those attending—free of charge.

The papers by our scholars will begin at 2 p.m. in the College Theatre, with breaks for questions and stretching one's legs. Our scholars are C. David Frankel, director of theatre at Saint Leo; Dr. Judith Miller, University of Wisconsin; and Dr. William Cloonan, Florida State University.

In the evening at 7 p.m., we will have our usual free-wheeling panel discussion, this year moderated by Mr. Porter Anderson, drama reviewer for the Tampa Tribune. A reception will follow at approximately 8:15 p.m. in the Theatre lobby—refreshments and food gratis.

A special feature this year will be a dinner theatre arrangement for the last performance of The Misanthrope on Saturday, Oct. 18, with dinner served at 6 p.m.; two tickets for $25, single tickets also available. Contact the Humanities Office for tickets. All reservations must be confirmed by Monday, Oct. 13.

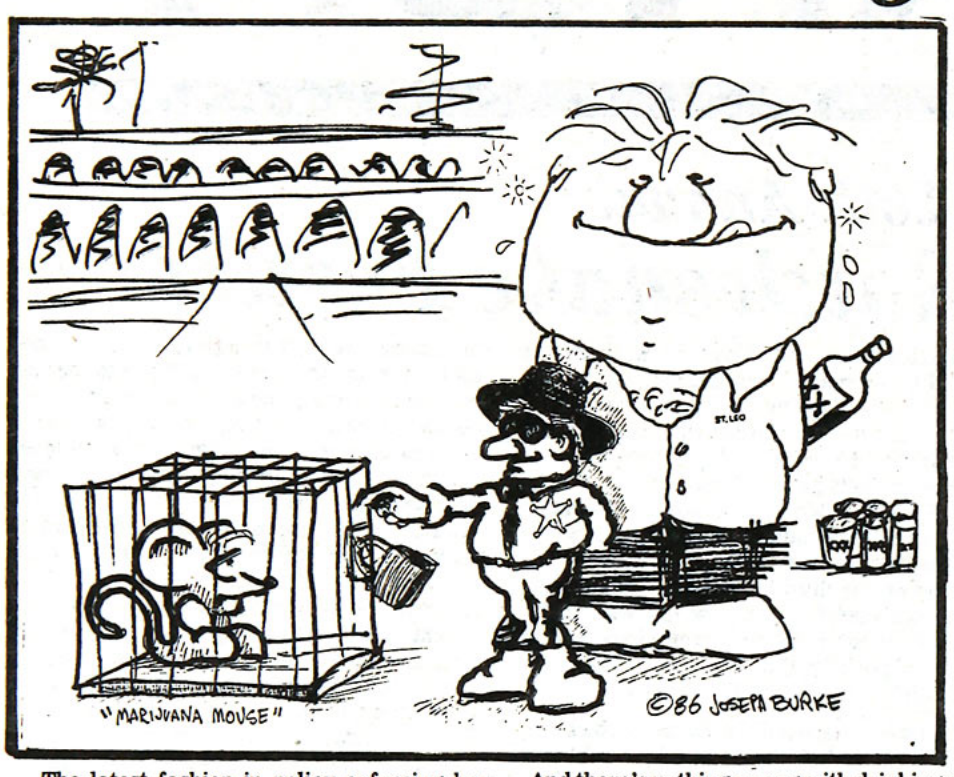
We look forward to having you join us for an exciting and stimulating cultural festival.

October 13, 1986 Volume 18 Number 3

PERSPECTIVES

EDITORIAL

The Real Enemy



The latest fashion in policy enforcing has hit Saint Leo. The war on drugs has launched its first battle here on our sleepy little campus. I do think it's woken us up a bit. I think that's good.

After reviewing the administration's actions taken on Sept. 29, I realize they are fully justifiable. I think their intentions were truly in our best interest. It was unfortunate for some people, but, hopefully, in the long run, they will benefit from it all.

The administration is waved with varying reports on the prevalence of drugs. One student will say more than half the campus is on drugs, everyone's high. Another may say they have never seen cocaine or other drugs on campus. Given, it is a difficult problem to evaluate. Are we being infiltrated with illegal drugs? Or is it a rare occurrence? There's really no way of accurately taking a census, now, is there?

But I do believe there is a more serious, more addressable problem regarding alcohol. The bar is thriving. Sometimes it seems like my entire floor is getting ready to go there. There's no denying people here like to drink.

And there's nothing wrong with drinking responsibly. I believe it can be, and is, done by many people. But when excess drinking leads to car accidents, vandalism, even sexual harassment, it cannot be excused as a social function.

In contrast, I don't believe a person who is high will have the tendency to start fights or drive fast cars. Primarily, marijuana has a passifying affect.

This is not to condone pot-smoking. I am only trying to say that I believe alcohol abuse is a much greater problem, on a greater scale, with greater risks. Alcohol is much more accessible than any other drug. Also, the consequences of alcohol intoxication physically and emotionally seem far worse than a marijuana high.

The bar can be a great place for people to meet and dance, etc. But if it is used instead as a haven for people to drown their problems in alcohol, then people need to stop and do some serious self-questioning. I think if people only knew more about themselves, they wouldn't put their bodies through hell, with the excess use of pot or alcohol.

MARYELLEN BURKE
Editor

MONARCH

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by MOLIERE

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FOR INFORMATION: (904) 588-8294

Abbot Unattentive

To those concerned with students' welfare:

In a number of rooms in St. Charles, the daily temperature reaches 95 to 100 degrees.

We have no air conditioning.

We chose to occupy these rooms under the impression we would have air conditioning, having seen the units the semester previous.

Secondarily, we presumed telephones would be installed as a matter of dorm-wide recourse—we have no phones, not even a common hall phone.

The handsome brochures sent to every student promised air conditioning and telephones. Thus far, we feel we have been deprived on two separate points of things rightfully ours by our status as students.

The Abbot claims the building is insufficiently wired for additional air conditioning. We have counted at least 40 units above us. We do not think five more units will cause any further strain.

St. Charles Hall was opened for residential living, we presume, to improve the Abbey's financial situation. However, St. Charles lost 10 incoming freshmen the first three days due to the lack of air conditioning and telephones.

The Abbot says that many of the brothers do not use their window units; we suggested then that he place them where they would be useful. He launches into various mechanical operations, such as how exactly air conditioners work. We are unable to get any kind of straight answer from him; mostly, he claims it is the responsibility of the school itself, having turned the property over to the school.

He claims all responsibility rests on Sr. Mary Clare (who has been most kind and understanding), who failed to inform us that the rooms would be air condition-less. He says she toured the hall and saw the removal of the window units.

He says he hasn't the money to install units, though others have told us there are spare units stored in various places. He said a year ago that one of the brothers requested air, so one of the brothers simply ran an extra line in. We suggested that the same brother simply run another line in. Again, evasion, and simply, a can't-do attitude.

We are soaking wet in the meanwhile—we come from classes and tear our clothes off—anything for a breeze. Some of us are sleeping in the hallway. Abbot Patrick said, "I know what you are going through. Sometimes, say during a storm, my air conditioning system goes out for a while."

We sent him a letter with various signatures, hoping he might come around and favor us with the basic amenities we request. He did not come and discuss it—we had to go to him.

When we look up to the brothers' windows and count all the various units humming, we grow quite resentful and angry. Our parents are furious—"You mean to tell me I pay the same amount as everyone else and you have no phone and no air conditioning????? What in God's name is going on over there?? Isn't there anybody you can talk to??? Anybody that can help??? Anybody that will listen???"

We have been busy though, killing bugs as big as faculty members. What with the lake in the throes of summer swelter and infestation, and the orange trees nearby, we are busy the night long killing bugs—mosquitos, flies, gnats, roaches, spiders, etc. Recently, we found that many screens are a foot short, though hidden by a carefully placed valance panel. Through this enormous gap, all manner of night things creep in to lay with us. We are angry, angry, angry!

How long will this continue??? It is at least 90 degrees as we write this. We recall the Abbot's thoughtful words—as if bored—"But you boys have the lovely lake breeze..." Later he said (two weeks ago), "You boys won't need it in two weeks—it will cool off." There is no breeze and the heat grows.

In every room, in every building, there is an air conditioner humming—all night long. Except in these five rooms. Our beloved resident assistant, who has done nary a lick of work, be it requesting screens, phones or window units, has a handsome air conditioner humming all day. His room is an ice house. He looks at us as if we are crazy when we ask him to do something. Also, he has a phone. It seems he can make fun calls at night in air conditioned comfort.

We take 12 showers a day—the Abbot saves no money on the water bill—we have fans, all they do is churn the bug-laden fugue.

We want something done! It seems to us, one call to maintenance will have a blue truck here in a day to install them.

We alone have no air conditioning. Four air conditioners cool the small hut-like Division of Education building. The Abbey Gift Shop patrons need winterwear to shop. Do something!

Signed,
Concerned Students of St. Charles Hall

Who Was Moliere?

By DR. WALTER POZNAR

For our cultural festival this year, we will be presenting four performances of one of the world's great comedies, The Misanthrope, by the most famous of all French comic playwrights, Moliere, whose real name was Jean-Baptiste Poquelin.

Moliere was born in Paris in 1622. He was early introduced to court life when his father, an upholsterer, became attached to the court. Moliere received a Jesuit education and revealed his early interest in the theater by participating in performances of Latin plays written by his teachers. Though he might have become a lawyer, his passion for the theater led him to become part of a theatrical company. He may have changed his name to Moliere to escape embarrassing his father, for players were in those days not considered reputable.

A clever and industrious man of the theater, his touring company, often in intense competition with other theatrical groups, travelled through the French provinces where Moliere rapidly became a fine actor and a shrewd director. Plagued by ill health, nevertheless he managed to draw appreciative audiences and earned a deserved reputation as an accomplished actor, writer and director. Returning to Paris, he produced comedies and farces that brilliantly parodied foppish mannerisms and the stilted language of courtiers.

His striking comedy, The High-Brow Ladies, comically ridiculed the manners and conversation of high society. Cathos, daughter of a bourgeois family aspiring to social standing, asks a young man to be seated in language preposterous enough to expose the absurdity of her pretentious character: "Pray, sir, be not inexorable to the easy chair, which, for this last quarter of an hour, has held out its arms towards you; yield to its desire of embracing you." Needless to say, Moliere made many enemies, though he repeatedly tried to evade criticism by proclaiming that he was not ridiculing the upper clas, but middle-class pretenders.

Infatuated with a young woman, Armande, an aspiring actress, he courted her and they were married. Unfortunately, Armande, though a good actress, was a vain and ambitious woman, not unlike some of the women Moliere parodied in his plays. Until their final reconciliation, he was continually embarrassed by her behaviour and petty demands.

Though he was a successful playwright, Moliere encountered opposition from Louis XIV when he attempted to stage his comic satire on religious hypocrisy, Tartuffe. Moliere was forbidden to stage the play in public, and only years later in 1669 could the public view it. Part of the problem was a growing opposition among many to the new spirit of tolerance, liberalism and scepticism about religion and tradition. Moliere was denounced as an athiest, though he insisted that Tartuffe was not an attack on religion, but only on religious hypocrisy, those who concealed their own greed and meanness of spirit under the cloak of religious piety.

His message is one of tolerance and common sense.

Moliere's comedy Don Juan not only spoofed the concealed immorality of the Don Juans of his time, but returned to the theme of religious hypocrisy by having Don Juan pretend to be a converted dissolute and in so doing acting and speaking in so nauseating a fashion that even his friends were sickened by his behaviour. The play was attacked savagely for its alleged immorality and atheism.

Moliere then took on the medical profession in a play that comically exposed the quack remedies and pompous imbecility of physicians. The girl in the play who pretends to be sick hears from four physicians four very different diagnoses about which the physicians disagree bitterly.

In 1666 Moliere staged The Misanthrope, a remarkable play about which critics have differed sharply. Though the play obviously ridicules the attitudes and manners of high society, its main character, Alceste, disgusted with the pervasive hypocrisy and emptiness of his society, is difficult to interpret. Is Alceste voicing Moliere's disgust at the mindless triviality of his world? Is Alceste the only really honest person in the play? Does he speak for Moliere when he decides to abandon his evil society and find a place where he can live and speak as a man of honor?

Moliere's succeeding comedies revealed no lessening of his comic genius, though he continued to suffer from ill health. Finally reconciled to his frivolous wife, he could not fend off the growing effects of tuberculosis. In his final play, he took the part of Argan, an incurable hypochondriac. During the fourth performance, he was overtaken by convulsions and died some hours later on 17 February 1673. As he was dying, two priests refused to grant him extreme unction because he had been an actor. So strong was the antagonism to him that the Church would not allow him to be buried in the parish cemetery.

Moliere's plays are the work of a man who loved the theater. His message is one of tolerance and common sense, for he was aware of the childishness of human nature, its pretentiousness, its pettiness, its vanity. As the drama historian Allardyce Nicoll notes: "Logical proportion, avoidance of extremes, honest acceptance of the facts of life, the application of reason to social affairs—these were the messages which Moliere constantly preached to his fellows even as he contributed richly to their entertainment." Don't miss The Misanthrope!

Resume Writing Clinic Held

Seniors, Get Your Act Together

The Resume Writing Workshop, one of the most useful workshops of the year, was held on Sept. 25.

Nancy Johnson spoke to a standing room only crowd. Many seniors were learning to write a resume for the first time, while others were getting helpful hints to refine theirs.

A student who attended the workshop commented, "I learned a lot on how to get started on the resume."

Johnson started off by encouraging the seniors to start their credential file. This is a file containing information on yourself that is important to future employers. The file contains a data form, curriculum profile, three letters of recommendation, and upon graduation, will contain a final transcript. She encouraged seniors to start working on their file now and not to wait until a month before graduation.

The first thing she told the students was to start a data sheet on one's self. "A data sheet will help you prepare for your resume," she said. Anything that has been accomplished in the past four years of college needs to go down on the data sheet. So when it comes down to writing the resume the format will be right there on the data sheet.

Nancy generously provided a number of hints. First, "The resume should not start off the 'Resume of'", recommends Johnson. The employer can see that it is a resume. Second, it is best to leave the career objective off unless you know what specific job you are applying for. Third, the proper headings to use on the resume are: Education, Campus Activities, Work Experience, Professional Preparation, and Recommendations.

Another topic she talked to the seniors about was job networking. Word of mouth can enhance the possibility of one finding a job. "Let everyone know that you need a job," she said.

Some other ways of job networking are: the employment office in your state, start your own mail campaign, read the newspaper want ads. Most importantly, contact the division chairperson in your field. The division chairperson may know of openings because companies notify college chairpersons of openings.

"I did not agree with a lot of Nancy Johnson's ideas on the resume because they conflicted with so many things other people have said," commented Ann Marie Gallagher.

However, another student had a resume completed in the identical format Johnson suggested.

Johnson herself said, "there is no one right way in writing a resume." All resumes are different!

Seniors, you can't wait forever. Go to the placement center in Saint Edward Hall to start your credential file today.

NTERVIEWS

John Frank

Committed To Peace

L. to R. - John, Timothy and Patricia Frank. Not pictured; David, Elizabeth and Eric.

By KATHLEEN DEVLIN

To John Frank, peace is more than a cause, it is more than a commitment - it is a choice of lifestyle.

Frank, his wife Patricia, and their four children have returned to Saint Leo at the request of Abbot Patrick Shelton who attended Saint Leo with Frank. Frank has been hired to direct the Abbey's Retreat Center. This move is just one of many which Frank's work has called for him to make.

"Today, you can not wave a placard for peace without dealing with peace and justice issues in relationships. Peace must begin on a personal level," Frank states.

Frank was a student at Saint Leo from 1968-1972. This was a very volatile period in our country's history. The Saint Leo community was not totally immune to the happenings in the outside world. " We had a memorial service in the college bowl for the students who were killed at Kent State. However, the big issue on campus at that time was visitation rights," Frank remembers.

After Frank, a philosophy major, graduated from Saint Leo, he went on to earn his Masters in Applied Theology at The

see Peace Page 6

Making History

Dr. James Horgan

By WILLIAM TYLER GREICO

Dr. James Horgan, as many of you know, is a history professor and the division chairman of Social Science. But you may not have known that he has also put Saint Leo on the map as a result of some of his outstanding achievements and myriad of literary contributions. In the July-August Change magazine, he was listed as one of the "outstanding faculty leaders" in the country. His history as a quality educator and as a man concerned with social justice makes him a most worthy recipient of this award.

In addition to his first love, teaching, Horgan pursues a fettish for writing and acquiring more knowledge through research. He is a book reviewer with Tampa Tribune. A six-year veteran of this, his most recent article was published last Sunday. The books he reviews are new ones, including the sequel to "Prizzi's Honor."

"The tribune has about a hundred books to choose from. So I pick about six and make reviews out of them."

Horgan particularly likes to write in order to express many of his own views. "You have to be careful on what you say. Writing is good training for precision." Horgan also contributes to the school paper.

Some of his subjects cover his major concerns. He has had articles on "Rambo" and the effects of Vietnam on the now TV person. Other articles are tidbits he collected from his sabbaticals. He explains, "Every seven years professors are released from teaching duties for a year to do research."

Early last summer Dr. Horgan was selected to attend a four-week workshop at West Point. The Annual Military History Workshop was a great training experience for Horgan. "I know of the causes and effects of war, but the military aspect of it—the strategy and tactics used—(was explored) in great depth." The workshop was "designed for people who teach military history for R.O.T.C. students. It's a nice program for mutual communication between officers and teachers," he said.

For years now, Horgan has been dedicated to the plight of the farmworker. He has been to California to check out the migrant worker situation. He says, "The workers weren't being recognized. They were working in the worst conditions."

He has also written a book called "History of Aviation of St. Louis," which was originally his doctorate thesis 19 years ago. The book re-

see History Page 5

Trivia

By JOHN A. MERULLO and FRED SAYIN

Questions:
1. Of all first ladies, past and present, now living, which is the youngest?
2. How many major characters on STAR TREK ever held the rank of captain?
3. In PEANUTS, what is the name of the place where Snoopy was born?
4. Which variety of cheese is made of sheep's milk and is aged in caves in France?
5. When was the Armistice ending World War I signed?
6. What is the only even prime number?
7. How many states have been admitted to the Union in the twentieth century?
8. What is the seventh book of the Old Testament?
9. In what year were cigarette commercials removed from American television?
10. What is the nationality of Agatha Christie's hero Hercule Poirot?
11. What state has the fourth highest tornado average?

answers page 5

9-10 correct - Excellent
7-8 correct - Very Good
5-6 correct - Good
3-4 correct - Fair
1-2 correct - Poor
0 correct - Better luck next time!
11 correct - You cheated!

St. Leo's Circle K

By SONIA BUTLER

Circle K International is a service organization for college men and women. Through personal involvement on campus and in the community, Circle K-ers develop valuable leadership and organizational skills that may only be attained through actual experience.

Circle K offers students the opportunity to come into personal contact with the social and environmental problems of today. Most importantly, members are challenged to find solutions to these problems.

Circle K is sponsored by Kiwanis. The first Circle K club was organized at Cathage College in Illinois in 1946. It was originally a men's club, but in February 1973, women were accepted as members of Circle K International.

The motto of the club is "We Build."

So far this semester Circle K had a "Black and White" Dance on Friday Oct. 3. In addition, Circle K will be coordinating a blood drive (Oct. 7-9), participating in the Rattlensnake Festival (Oct. 18), and sponsoring a Halloween Dance and Raffle Drawing with Sigma Phi Epsilon.

"This is going to be a very challenging year for Circle K, and with full member support, a successful one," says President Lorna Dawson.

Philosopher, Musician, etc.

Dr. Ernie Williams

By LEANNE CALDARONE

Ernie M. Williams, Jr., Associate Professor of Philosophy, has been strumming his banjo, twice as long as he's been teaching at St. Leo, and that's nine years.

In his spare time, Ernie Williams is a musician. He plays old time banjo and fiddle, and he is studying guitar. "I dabble with other instruments," he says, "like the Appalachian dulcimer and bottleneck guitar, but I'm not serious about them." He is serious about the banjo though. He has won the Florida State Banjo Championship, "It was a fluke," he says, "I think I just surprised them," and the Tennessee Valley Old Time Banjo Championship. "I deserved that one," he joked.

As well as being an instrumentalist, Williams is a composer. He authored a full length ballet, the "Lake Echo Suite," which was performed at St. Leo in 1982. He has performed his compositions at the University of South Florida, and the Susan Taylor Dance Company of Tampa performs his work in reportory, under the title "Cracker Ballet."

"I thought that Susan Taylor gave my work a whole new interpretation," Ernie remarked.

Besides these serious compositions, Williams writes songs in other styles. He is presently working on a cassette album of 14 original songs in a variety of styles including reggae, country rock, and folk. He believes the tape will be finished sometime in the spring. His other cassette albums are a recording of the score of his ballet and "Gather Round," a tape of "mountain music" recorded by the band he has played with for 9 years, the New Sand Mountain Wildcats. "We're like a family," Ernie says, "We fight all the time, but we're dedicated to the music."

While on campus at St. Leo he has, with Dr. Bernard Parker, vice president for Academic Affairs, designed a team-taught introductory philosophy course and edited a textbook to be used in it. "In my 20 years of teaching experience in higher education, I've never worked with another instructor as close, or with as much enjoyment as I have with Ernie Williams," said Dr. Parker.

Vincent Salafia, a junior at St. Leo said, "Introduction to Philosophy is the best class I've ever taken, and it's particularly suitable for freshmen. I believe Ernie is the best teacher on campus because he lives his ideas.. The only thing missing in Ernie's class is the feeling that something is missing!"

"Intro was great!" says Luke Wilson, a sophomore here. "Ernie made me think more than just about happy hour."

In connection with the Introductory course, Ernie teaches "mini-courses" in the Philosophy of Love, and he has taught courses in the Philosophy of Art and Existentialism, in addition to the regular offering of the Division of Religious Studies and Philosophy.

For the past two summers, Williams has combined his scholarly and folkloristic pursuits, serving as "Humanities Scholar in Residence" at the Augusta Heritage Center, Davis and Elkins College, Elkins, West Virginia. During these residencies he documented interviews and panel discussions involving dozens of "old masters - artists and craftspeople who are preserving and developing traditional arts such as weaving, chair caning, carving and various types of music. About that experience Ernie says, it was great. "maximum exposure, minimum output; it was like all the craftsmen came to me!"

During his sabbatical in the spring of 1986, Williams supplemented the information he gathered at the Augusta Heritage Center by conducting similar interviews in various parts of Florida, and by being a "Visiting Scholar" at the Florida State Archive in White Springs. All of this information should come together in a project that is yet to be announced.

And what does he do with the rest of his spare time? "I like to play racquetball," he says.

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FROM PAGE 3

ceived commendable acclaim and sold over 2000 copies.

For the future, Dr. Horgan plans to write articles on the life at West Point, and more book reviews, including one on Martin Luther King.

On campus, Horgan teaches history classes and is in charge of hiring new faculty members. On reviewing applicants, he looks not only for doctorate degrees, but also a person "who enjoys students and is accessible and involved with them."

He says, "I don't want a teacher who just teaches three classes and goes home."

He believes that what makes Saint Leo's worthwhile is the personal attention. He believes a Saint Leo student is one who develops qualities of competence, commitment and compassion. He says that "the school is trying to improve the students' optimism towards the future. That's the difference between students now and 20 years ago. They are less confident in their future."

Thanks to teachers like Dr. Horgan, Saint Leo students can learn qualities that will enable them to be better prepared for the world today.

Answers

1. Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis, 57 years of age.
2. Three: Kirk, Spock, and Sulu.
3. The Daisy Hill Puppy Farm.
4. Roquefort.
5. November 11, 1918.
6. Two.
7. Five: Oklahoma (1907), New Mexico and Arizona (1912), Alaska and Hawaii (1959).
8. The Book of Judges.
9. 1971.
10. Belgian.
11. Florida (National Weather Service pamphlet).

Campus Rape Myth vs. Reality

By RUTHIE ATWELL

"It was her first fraternity party. The beer flowed freely and she had much more to drink than she had planned. It was hot and crowded and the party spread out all over the dorm. When three guys asked her to go upstairs, she went with them. They took her into a bedroom, locked the door and began to undress her. Groggy with alcohol, her feeble protests were ignored as the three men raped her. When they finished, they put her in the hallway, naked, locking her clothes in the bedroom. (Actually happened at a small eastern liberal arts college.)

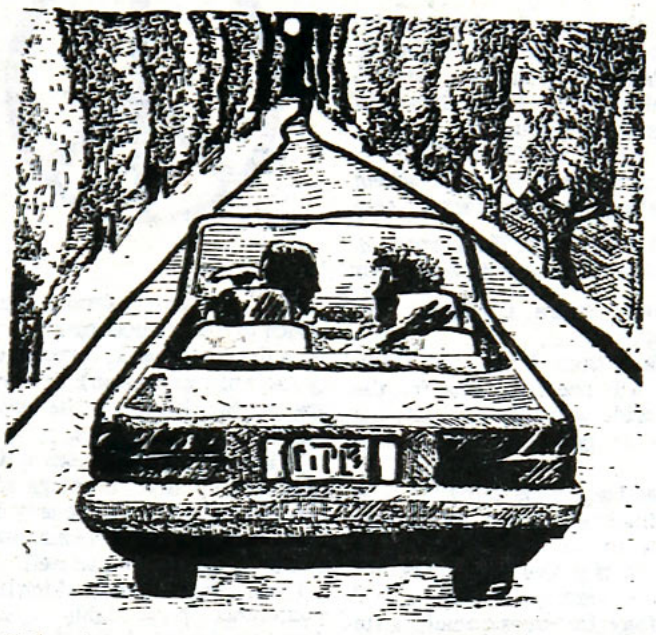
The event described above is not an isolated or rare occurrence. A study done by Cornell University has shown that as many as one-fifth of all college women have experienced forced sex.

More than one third of the women raped did not discuss their experiences with anyone. More than 90 percent did not tell the police. Forty-seven percent of the rapes were by the first or casual dates, or by romantic acquaintances.

A campus that believes that rape is not a pertinent issue may do a disservice to its students. Refusing to admit that rape on campus may be a problem or a potential problem only serves to make rape survivors feel isolated and guilty and may actually put women on campus at greater risk.

Rape is a CRIME - a crime of violence and aggression. Rape is the responsibility of the rapist, not the victim. The victim does not "ask for it" by the way she dresses or acts. No person wants to be hurt or degraded just as no one asks to be robbed.

"Blame-the-victim" attitude makes it more difficult for rape victims to seek help and to recover. The use of drugs and/or alcohol by the rapist and/or victim may also confuse the



issue - nevertheless it is still rape!

Most women are raped by someone they know - a date, an acquaintance, a neighbor, a relative. Women forced into unwanted sexual activity by a "date" or "friend" may not even view the action as rape. Thus leaving the victim unprepared to deal with the experience.

She may go as far as to deny the experience or act as nothing ever happened. She may also find it difficult to trust others because the assailant was a friend. The victim may find, too, that people are less likely to believe in her innocence and/or understand what happened to her. They tend to hold her partly responsible for the incident because she knew her attacker.

The rapist looks for targets he perceives as vulnerable. Rape counselors agree women should be more careful of the men they date and be clear of what they want from the relationship. A forceful "no" early will dissuade many date rapists.

Be aware of men who often speak of violence or use force to get their way. Also, take notice of a man who has trouble getting along with women in relationships or displays a great deal of anger against women in general.

On Oct. 21, 1986 at 7:30 p.m. in Marmion/Snyder Lounge, an informational program on date and campus rape will be presented by guest speaker Carol Daniels from the Pasco County Save Program. She will discuss the areas of myths, realities, protection, prevention and counseling.

Tales

Continued from page 7

orful and lawless. I tried to explain the situation to him.

"I'm on assignment," I said.

"What's that mean, Tom?"

"Don't cuss," I said.

As you might can guess, he didn't think that was right. He threw out a salty colloquialism or two and, I'm sad to report, referred to this paper in particular and the media in general as "mullet wrappers."

"Tom," he said, "if I can't tell this tale my own way, I'm going to squander a great deal of its flavor."

Well, we went back and forth on this, but finally he allowed as how he would do the best he could. Now knowing him to be a home-made philosopher and practitioner of the fish tale, I took out my notepad and began to question him about the genre itself.

Here are the highlights:

"Tom, the only common ingredients I can see to any fish story are these - it has to be made out of good yarn, and at the conclusion, the yarn-spinner must swear up and down that it's true. But now the best tales, you walk away from them split right down the middle and don't know if you have in fact heard the truth or if you've been had.

"And it all has to do with the nature of the critter itself. For many a time them bass are stronger and wiser than can be explained. Or say you was to compare the Florida bass, in terms of meanness, to your average land animals - well it's this part cobra and that part mule. And of course they're fine eating. One of the best. But then after you eat them, the characteristic large mouth of the species is somehow mystically transferred to those who catch them. Now in human beings we have come to call this exaggeration."

Here's the tale. It seems one night...

Well this occurred last month during the harvest moon. Now Baby, she'd baked a chicken for dinner that evening, and you know how she cooks everything all hot in the Cajun way. About one o'clock that night, the moon was full and real strong, just coming down like starch, and we couldn't sleep. So I thought I'd just go out and catch some catfish. I got my catfish pole and grabbed a chicken wing, and we headed to the dock. I threw my line out, and me and Baby was just standing around there talking for a half hour or so, but I wasn't getting no bites. I started reeling in my bait to see if it'd gotten stolen or what. Well about half way in, I felt something hit at it, and I pulled back hard and set the hook and felt something good. Heavy. I thought it was a big ole catfish. And I tell you, it put up a fight. But I get it up close there, and I see it's a bass and a nice one at that. We got it in the net, and it was a four and a half, five pound bass..."

"On a chicken wing?" I said.

"A chicken wing. And we're admiring it and laughing and everything. And I started to take the hook out of its mouth - but it wasn't in its mouth. So we get to looking around on the thing, and I swear this is true, I'd snagged that bass right square in the ole kazoo...the caboose. You see what I'm saying? And I'll tell you again, Tom, this is a fish story, but it ain't no lie. You ask Baby if you want."

Rough Baby said: "Let me explain you. I mean...you should a see dat feesh jomp."

There you have it, gentle readers. In the next column we're going to take a hard look at mustard plasters, bourbon/honey/lemon in various combinations, chicken soup and other natural remedies that heavy talkers and fish-talers sometimes use to cure what ails them. See you all.

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Peace
CONTINUED

Graduate Theologies Union in Berkeley, California.

Today, he is also team teaching an introductory philosophy course, and continuing his work with Pax Christi, the International Catholic Peace Movement, which he helped to establish in the state of Florida.

As director of the Retreat Center, Frank is developing peace retreats for high school students. He is also putting together a week-long young adult experience. The purpose is "to provide a place where young people can work, pray and explore Christian non-violence together."

"In the course of time, I hope the Abbey Retreat Center will become home for the Christians in Florida who take seriously the gospel's call to be peacemakers," Frank states.

"People are too busy consuming," Frank says. "Today, thinking, caring individuals who take action are in the minority. Our society is made up of gospel consumers. We substitute Jesus's journey for our own," Frank goes on to say. He issues a challenge to everyone including himself, to be less a gospel consumer and more a gospel creator.

"We have a part to play in God's kingdom around us. We must discover for ourselves what it means to be a disciple."

For Frank and his family, this has meant a return to the "radical message of the gospel. Turn the other cheek, corporal works of mercy (acts of compassion), and love thy enemy are at the heart of the gospel, not the peripheral," he declares.

Today, Frank has chosen a lifestyle which incorporates these teachings of Jesus. He is concerned with peace not only on an international level, but on a personal level in his work and in his family life, as well.

The words of Ghandi, which hang above his conference room table succinctly define Frank's simple philosophy which provides hope to our complex world. "Non-violence to be a creed has to be all-persuasive. I cannot be non-violent about one activity of mind and violent about others.

Dear Mom and Dad,

It has now been three weeks since I left for college. I have been remiss in writing and I am very sorry for my thoughtlessness in not having written before. I will bring you up to date now, but before you read on, please sit down. You are not to read any further unless you are sitting down. Okay?

Well, then, I am getting along pretty well now. The skull fracture and the concussion I got when I jumped out of the window of my dormitory when it caught fire, shortly after my arrival here, are pretty well healed now. I only spent two weeks in the hospital. Now I can see almost normally and only get headaches once a day. Fortunately, the fire in the dormitory, and my jump, was witnessed by an attendant at the gas station across from the dorm. He was the one who called the fire department and the ambulance. He also visited me in the hospital. Since I had nowhere to live, because of the burned out dormitory, he was kind enough to invite me to share his apartment with him. It's really a basement room, but it's kind of cute. He is a very fine boy and we have fallen deeply in love and are planning to get married. We haven't set the exact date yet, but it will be before my pregnancy begins to show.

Yes, mother and dad, I am pregnant. I know how much you are looking forward to being grandparents. I know you will welcome the baby and give it the same love and devotion and tender care you gave me when I was a child. The reason for the delay in our marriage is that my boyfriend has a minor infection which prevents us from passing the premarital blood tests and I carelessly caught it from him. This will soon clear up with the penicillin injections I am taking daily.

I know you will welcome him into our family with open arms. He is kind. Although not well educated, he has ambitions. Although he is of a different race and religion than ours, I know your open mind will not permit you to be bothered by the fact that his skin color is somewhat different than ours. I am sure you will love him as I do.

Now that I have brought you up to date, I want to tell you that there was no dormitory fire. I did not have a concussion or skull fracture. I was not in the hospital. I am not pregnant. I am not engaged, and I do not have syphilis. However, I am getting a "D" in history and an "F" in science and I wanted you to see these marks in the proper light.

Your loving daughter.

Dr. Arthur Day 's

Theatre Spotlight

(On the weekend, conversations on campus take strange twists and turns. The verbal exchange that follows is between Jim, a senior, Bob, a junior, and Dr. Pozner, a scholar.)

Bob: What do you want to do this weekend?

Jim: I don't know. What do you think?
Bob: I don't know.
(silence)

Jim: How about a movie tonight?

Bob: Anything good around?

Jim: Let me check. Nothing. Hey wait. They're showing *High Noon* with Grace Kelly and Gary Cooper in Selby at 3 o'clock. Want to go? That'll kill a few hour.

Bob: Why not.

****

Jim: That's a great movie.

Bob: Yea. When Grace Kelly shot the guy in the back. That was super. Didn't give 'im a chance.

Jim: And the end, when Gary Cooper threw his badge in the dust. He just wanted to get out of there, get away from those people. He was real. There's Dr. Poznar. Let's ask him if the movie wasn't great.

Bob: Hey, Dr. Poznar. What did you think of the movie you just showed. Great. Wasn't it?

Dr. P.: Yes, it was. One of the greats. *High Noon* is truly an eloquent and truthful film.

Bob: And that's what makes a movie great? Eloquence and truth?

Dr.P: In part, yes. But *High Noon* has other qualities that makes it great. It is straightforward...not confusing, cluttered or difficult to follow...all unnecessary scenes and action were eliminated. Remember that ending, when Cooper dropped his badge in the middle of the street? That scene followed logically from the preceding scenes. A great movie has something to say; it dramatizes something we all need to know about life and human nature.

Jim: How about *Doctor Zhivago*?

Bob: And *Lawrence of Arabia*?

Jim: and *Gone with the Wind*?

Dr. P.: Great entertainment, yes. But not great movies. Movies have not basically changed since they became a major form of entertainment about sixty years ago. All movies suggest: avoid bad, follow good. For instance, Take *Apocalypse Now*. A pessimistic movie...yes. But not a cheap one. It dramatizes the war to make people aware of the dreadful situation.

Bob: Then, *Out of Africa*, in your opinion, is not a great movie.

Dr. P.: That's right. Great entertainment, yes. Great movie, no. At times, it seemed contrived. For example, when Robert Redford, an experienced hunter, did not read the signs that indicated that a fresh kill had just been made by a lioness. Contrived...used strictly to generate excitement.

Jim: Getting back to *High Noon*. What makes it great?

Dr. P.: Several things. In *High Noon*, unlike *Out of Africa*, none of the action is contrived...nothing is artificial. The techniques used in the film are not noticed. Everything follows naturally from the given situation. In fact, *High Noon*, in my opinion, is one of the first American films that is honest. The film has a powerful ending, an honest ending.

Bob: If you think that *High Noon* is a great movie and that *Doctor Zhivago*, *Lawrence of Arabia* and *Out of Africa* are only great entertainment, is it possible to compile a Top Ten of great movies?

Dr. P.: Good question. But one that requires some thought.

Bob: You must know my next question then.

Dr. P: I think so. But, let's hear it.

Bob: What's your Top Ten of great movies?

Dr. P.: H'm. A difficult question. I'll give it a try.

Bob: Number one.

Dr. P.: Before I give you my Top Ten, however, I'd like to emphasize that number two on the list is not necessarily better than number seven. When you pick only ten films from all the excellent films that have been made, any one of the ten films could justifiably be placed in the number one spot.

Jim: We're waiting.

Dr. P.: A difficult task, but I'll do my best.

1. *The Magnificent Seven* or *The Seven Samurai (Japanese)*
2. *Rashomon (Japanese)*
3. *High Noon (American)*
4. *Hud (American)*
5. *Intimate Lighting (Czech)*
6. *L'aventura (Italian)*
7. *A Dream of Passion (Greek)*
8. *Monsieur Verdoux (American)*
9. *My Dinner with Andre (American)*
10. *Winter Light (Swedish)*

Bob: I'm impressed. Sounds like some heavy stuff.

Jim: What's the "Big Show" for next Friday?

Dr. P.: The next show will be on October 31. We'll be showing the Hitchcock classic, *Vertigo*.

Jim: See you then.

Bob: Hey, Jim, we still have time to get to Tampa and see *Aliens*. See you Dr. Poznar.

Dr. P.: *Aliens*. But, then, all entertainment is not great either.

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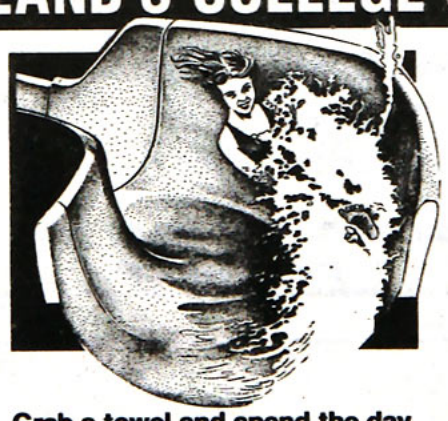

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movie review

Stand By Me

By BRIAN T. FINN

They don't make movies the way they used to, but some of Hollywood's latest are worth seeing.

"Stand By Me" is the latest film from Rob Reiner, and it is definitely one of these worthy ones. In these days of the "Rambo" era, it is interesting when a film takes a chance and breaks away from current trends in film making.

"Stand By Me" is about four twelve-year-old boys who live in a small town in the midwest during the summer of 1959. The meat of the film concerns their search for the dead body of a local teenager who is missing.

They go on a weekend expedition hiking along the railroad tracks and have many humorous encounters along the way.

But, this film is more than a comedy - it's about friendship and being twelve-years old. It will make you remember a time when you were young and irresponsible. There aren't any special effects, no chainsaws, just plenty of laughs.

The soundtrack of the movie contains the sounds of the fifties ands add a sense of nostalgia to the film.

If you haven't seen this movie, go check it out, you won't be disappointed.

commentary

Irey Insight

By BUTCHY BURCHALL

As the iron bird's (airplane) engine roared throughout its nest, the thought of terrorist attacks clouded my mind. Villains without respect for the lives of innocent children, finding a euphoria in destroying life. Long has there been fright, long will there be paranoia.

The plane finally landed at Tampa Bay Airport. There I boarded a St. Leo bus, which brought me to Leo Land. In the midst of many new people, my sense of observation began to flourish.

In my observation I saw a light; for I had a vision. The light I saw was an outstanding scholar sitting in the classroom of life, for when the instructor spoke, he took good notes and listened attentively. It was his creed to study daily.

Sitting alongside him was a failing student who, when the instructor lectured, took no notes. Neither did he pay attention.

When the day of examination came the gates of heaven were opened to the outstanding scholar. Yet, the failing student burned in pandemonium.

Does that imply insight? No, for "faith without works is dead."

As I told this parable to a fellow student, he didn't understand. Thus, I will interpret it for you.

The classroom is life here on earth. The instructor is the spirit that dwells within every man. The same little voice that speaks to us in the back of our minds, teaching us the good from the bad, the wrong from the right.

The outstanding scholar is any person that realizes their organisic values, and lives by them daily. Thus, studying the fullness of his/her existence.

On the other hand, the failing student is the comparison of one who fails to realize their operative values and takes no notice of that little voice inside.

Finally, the day of examination is as the Judgment Day, where the kingdom of heaven is representative of peace of mind. The tensions of stress and doubt are as the flames of pandemonium.

Because you have eyes, do you have insight? For sight without insight is as a sad parable. Individual exploration of the insight is most vital for every student's eyes. Therefore, let each individual take time to explore the truth that is taught by the Instructor of Life. Let the weak be guided by the strong, and let peace and happiness come to all that seek for the truth within.

Until the next issue, be careful and may JAH continue to guide you all.

Tom Abram'

Fish Tales

Gentle readers, since this column hasn't appeared for some time, let us review the essence of a good fish story: The size of the tale is in direct proportion to the oddness of the circumstances surrounding the catch.

Today our subject is the largemouth bass - and those who catch it and talk afterwards. Now by the laws of chance or simply (as I've discussed with some of you in correspondence) because there is something about me that makes people feel like I ought to be told things, this reporter has recently come across two good tales for you.

The first one comes from Miss Pat. Now Pat is a bartender at the local Knife and Gun Club and one of the leading historians of tall tales in the area. In your behalf, gentle-readers, I entered her domain.

The bar was full but for one seat left. I sat down and looked over the crowd. I wanted to be sure they knew I worked for a polite newspaper, so I said right off: "Please, at least while I am present, would you speak only in the King's English, for I am a reporter."

I ordered my usual.

"Small chef's salad," I said. "No meat. Thousand Island dressing."

"You want I should just throw some rabbit pellets on top a there?" Miss Pat said.

I could tell she was in a loquacious mood, so I took out my notepad. Well it seems one night...

"This was out at Chassahowitzka..."

"How do you spell that?"

"I believe it's with two s's," she said. "We was out on the river, and it was about dusk, just dark enough for us to run lights."

"So you had a light on the boat?"

"Well we had lights on our heads, the kind that's run by batteries, regular headlamps like miners wear. Now to tell you the truth, we weren't even fishing. It was when we had out hunting camp up there, and we was just going on down the river with the tide. It's brackish water there. This was the creek part after we got past the mouth of the Gulf. Then we looped on down another creek, and just then something hit me right up side the head. Staggered me. I'm not gonna say what I said when it hit me. But I felt about knocked out 'cause it hit me right in the temple. And I just almost fell down. Now my husband was there, and he said, "My God, look at that," and sure enough it was a bass. We'd had mullet jump in the boat before, but this was the first time a bass ever did. And we took it back to the camp and weighed it out, and it was six and a half, almost seven pounds. And I was black and blue where it hit me, and wore a mark there for two, three days after."

Now readers, I don't recall which of the boys it was, either Buddy of Judge or maybe it was Burt, but one of them spoke as follows:

"Pat, I believe what we might have here is a world record of sorts, seeing as how you caught this bass on zero pound test line."

And another said:

"What watt bulb was that you had on your head?"

In other words, gentle readers, there was some healthy skepticism among the crowd.

Well Miss Pat took a small serving of this, but then she looked at me and said straight out:

"Tom, I swear it's true."

Some days passed before I heard the second tale. And I must preface this tale by a warning of sorts. The ole boy telling it is a carny I've known for some time. He lives down at a trailer park on Lake Pasadena. Many years ago he invented an important carnival attraction. You remember the wagon what shouted: LIVE VIETNAM RAT. Well that's dated now, but in some circles he's still quite famous for it. I can't mention this boy's name, because he says I have to pay him then. And he's married to a girl named Rough Baby - but that's another story entirely and not one we should go into. Now what I'm getting to, gentle readers, is this: His normal conversation is somewhat col-

SEE Tales PAGE 5

Classifieds

"Got something to sell or trade? Let us know. This is a free service to our readers."

Call ext. 8913 *next deadline Oct.* 17

No Chevys in McDonald Cafeteria on Friday- Blue Cars O.K.

Thanks Bill, Friday was wonderful- see ya Big Mike- hope the car makes it.

Thanks Wilard for the beets last Monday.

Mensa Society Members are reminded to forget their heads on the way to the meeting Friday- Lion's Joint, 9:14.

The Dade City Fine and Performing Arts Council will host it's 17th Annual International Symposium conductors circuit- featuring that classic hit, "A Run For The Fridge" in C Minor. Behind Jiffy's near the dirt road.

Establishment bomb-threat hotline- 1 (800) 765-9934.

Jill— On Monday it was forever, I really mean it.

To those girls we asked to pose on that golden afternoon by the lake: You knew best. Want a hammer?

To C.R.: Come back I miss your meandering pity.

To Snookems: Sorry Friday turned out to be a flop, didn't mean to bleach your hair.

For Sale: '78 Cat bulldozer full air assists, 19 in. claw-faced bucket, new treads, rebuilt diesel. Price negotiable (or trade for Psychology 121 book). Call eves. 555-0956.

Iron for Sale: Sunbeam 4000 Deluxe, loaded- all possible options- totally-hot appliance, for the serious poseur- call Owl Woman (305) 598-7390. Call only at night.

Thanks for the memories Bill. Come get your luggage.

No-Frills haircut- $1.00. Don't call us, we'll be over.

Jail mattresses for sale- any dorm, anytime, any R.A.

Strategic Truth Evasion (STE) Seminar- Midnight, Crawford 2.

Want a piece of the Great Wall of China- contact Kingpin-Bonoit 216.

Need lettuce???????— Call the Lettuce Man.

Lovesick dormdweller (no ghouls please) willing to trade non-negotiable bottles for love and utter respect.

Discover your true identity- walk to Marmion.

Jack Klugman in concert- next week- don't miss it.

All heavy-metal disciples report to Benoit 205 with your jammin' tools- the Force Metal Queen will be there. Pref. 10-15 yrs.

I'd like a beef jerky canoe, on rye, no paddlers please, on board; women and childen get off.

Who stole my pen?

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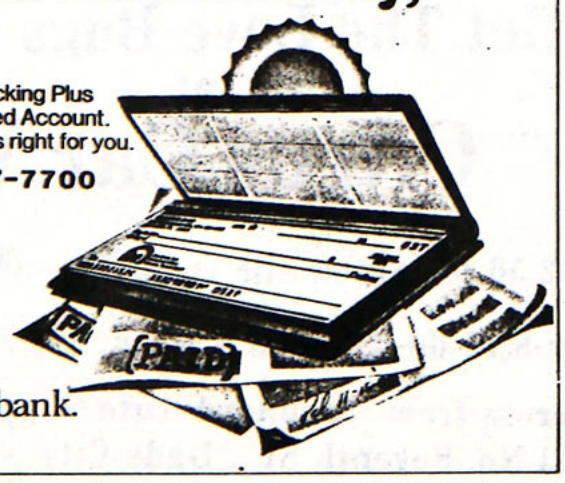

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SPORTS

COMPETITORS

Clyf Champion

By EDWARD SAINT-IVAN

For Clyf Champion, a member of the Monarch Baseball Team, baseball isn't everything.

"If we lose, there's always tomorrow," he comments.

To Clyf, playing baseball is a daily activity that goes back many years.

"I've been playing baseball all my life," he adds.

Playing baseball had kept him so busy, he hasn't even had time to watch a major league team play.

"To succeed in baseball you have to be willing to give up the time to practice," he explains.

Clyf gives up at least four hours every day for practice. This means he "doesn't have time for any other school activities."

He also doesn't have time for drugs or a bad attitude. If drug testing eventually comes to the Monarchs, Clyf has no reservations about being tested.

"If you need a drug to help you play better, you need to get out of the sport," he believes.

One reason for his positive attitude toward drug testing is that he wants the whole world to know his achievements come from hard work, not substance abuse.

One of Clyf's other objectives is to stay in good health. "I've never been seriously injured playing baseball," he says.

In addition to it being good exercise and affording him the opportunity to work with people, Clyf loves baseball because it has helped him develop positive character traits.

"Baseball has made me more patient," he reveals.

John Fiengo, vice president for development, alumni member, and an avid baseball fan compliments Clyf: "Clyf Champion is not only one of the finest athletes to have entered Saint Leo, but is also one of the nicest young men I have ever encountered."

While Clyf admits his ability to play baseball won't last forever, he also recognizes his patience and good sportsmanship will last a lifetime.

George Bariso

By MIKE DUGGAN

George Bariso is a competitor.

Bariso is a sophomore from Butler, N.J., and is the top runner on the Saint Leo College cross-country team. Quite surprising when you consider that, until this fall, he had never run in a cross-country race.

However, running isn't new to Bariso. He qualified for the New Jersey state high school track meet in the 880- and 1600-yard runs his junior year in high school. In his senior year, Bariso's average times were 1:59.0 in the 880 and 4:36 in the 1600.

Bariso had no intentions of competing in sports at the intercollegiate level.

"I came here to study and didn't even think about running last year." he said.

But, Bariso's competitiveness got the better of him as he decided to try cross-country. "I couldn't go on anymore without competing in something," he said.

Bariso, who played football for 11 years, started at outside linebacker his senior year in high school. "At 5-9 and 150 pounds, I was always at a disadvantage in size," Bariso admits. But that size is perfect for a cross-country runner.

In two meets this fall, Bariso has placed 39th at the Monarch Invitational and 36th at the Florida Southern College Invitational and his times of 33:11 over the 5-mile Monarch course and 40:22 at the FSC 6.2 mile race are misleading according to Saint Leo Assistant Coach Bob Quarteroni.

"George is a great athlete with awesome cross-country potential who can only get better," Quarteroni said. "For the beginning of his first cross-country season, and on two difficult courses, his times were outstanding," he added.

Bariso attributes his cross-country success to the condition that he's in. "The condition I've been keeping myself in for the last four years, both in track and football, has allowed me to jump right into it," he said.

Bariso is the first person to admit that he needs to work on his endurance. "I'm trying to understand my limits by not taking this season too seriously," Bariso said. "I'm working to get my time under 30 minutes for five miles, but if I don't I won't be too disappointed. If I train for cross-country this winter and summer, I think I can be all-conference next year," he added.

Bariso's competitive attitude is always evident. "In meets and in practice I'm always thinking that there is somebody ahead of me and that it is the biggest meet of the year." Bariso said.

Bariso is quick to point out that there is a big difference between high school track and NCAA Division II cross-country. "The difference between the two is unbelievable," he said. "Here you're consistently running against experienced runners who have been running for many years and who are scholarship athletes. But, with some training, there is no reason why I can't be up there with those guys," he added.

Soccer Update

By BUTCHY BURCHALL

Since our last issue when we were rejoicing over the Monarchs' first conference win, things haven't been so stimulating. Unfortunately, the 'kickers' have only won one game since. It is becoming increasingly evident that "success is sweet, but its secret is sweat!" It's not a matter of making excuses, but any soccer fan realizes that it takes time for a young team (like ours) to get adjusted. There is nothing wrong with gaining valued experience at the expense of losing.

The most important part of it all is that our team is happy playing together.

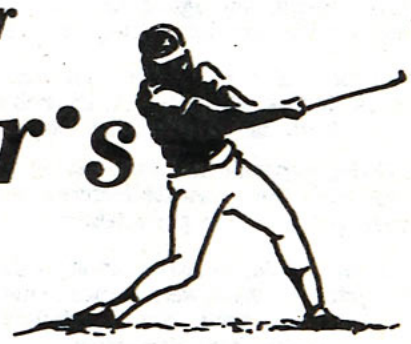
"We're taking the losses as a learning process," said Glenn Bailey, a sophomore from Miami. "There has been a lot of improvement over the past few years. I used to watch the team when I was in high school, and things have come a long way. The main difference is that we have a real program, and I'm just happy playing."

Kirt Leballe, a senior from Kansas adds, "I wouldn't say that teams have blown us out in our last few outings. We have been hanging in with our opponents and playing pretty well. Personally, I still feel we are much more mature than last year. The only dismaying thing is that we can't put that piece of leather in the back of the net.

Rusty Murdaugh, a junior from New Port Richey confesses "We have been very unlucky. I know that we could have won at least a couple of the last few games."

Above all dismay our team is still reaching to put St. Leo soccer on ths map. With their never die attitude, it's evident that soon we'll reap the benefits which we've been unluckily denied. Hang in there, guys.

Baseball Fundraiser
Fall Owner's Series



By ANDY PHILLIPS

Ever wonder how it feels to be a major league baseball manager? As a child, did you want to become a manager?

Saint Leo may not be able to bring Tommy La Sorda from LA or Lou Pinella from New York, but we have our own version of the World Series here.

The second annual fall baseball managers series runs from Monday, Oct. 20 to Saturday, Oct. 25. Just like in the pros, there is going to be a draft. Players from the varsity and junior varsity teams can be picked.

The baseball managers can be members of any campus organization. Fraternities, sororities, Circle K, Campus Ministry, it does not matter.

Faculty members can also be a part of a manager/owner group. Last year, Kurt Van Wilt, a member of the faculty, was also a member of an owner group.

"Even those that know how to play baseball, don't know how to manage a team," said coach Mike Marshall. "I will provide guidance to the managers on such decisions as when to change pitchers and other technical aspects of the game." Marshall goes on.

There must be at least four owner groups for the series. The first group to raise the most money will get three top draft choices. The second group will get two top draft choices, and the third will get one.

The top draft choices are like bonuses to those organizations that raise the most money. The fourth group can pick its members after the first three teams have gone through their bonus round.

Each player will cost $10, which is equal to $10,000 in buyer power. Last year, over $1000 was raised.

"The money will be used for the benefit of all the players. There is no funding for the J.V. team, so I have to take some out of the varsity program," said coach Marshall.

The money will go towards getting more equipment, improving the field, buying better bleachers, and maybe setting lights for the field.

Bidding for players begins on Friday at 5 p.m. in classroom 1 of the Activities Center. Owners can hold their first practices on Saturday and Sunday. For further information contact coach Mike Marshall in his office.

Spikers Go 3 and 2 In Tourney

By ANDY PHILLIPS

Experience comes with time. This is something this year's volleyball team may not have much of right now. On the roster for the women's 1986 volleyball team there are six sophomores, five freshmen players, no juniors, and no seniors.

"We're a young team, we need to learn how to play, and grow together," said sophomore hitter Vickie Herma.

This year is the first season for head coach Sandi Patton. But, by no means does she lack experience or expertise.

After coaching at North Florida Junior College, she led her 1983 Tampa team to victory in the Sunshine State Conference championship. The team was also able to reach an overall record of 32-12, was ranked 11th in the nation, and was NCAA Regional runner-up.

Recently (October 3-4), the team went to the University of Tennessee-Martin Tournament.

"The Tennessee-Martin game we played was the best. We had the most spirit. We wanted to win, and we pulled together," states Herma.

North East Missouri State, University of Tennessee-Martin, and Alabama-Huntsville all went away with a defeat on their records this year as a result of the excellent playing by the Lady Monarchs.

"Coach showed me a lot of things personally, the game itself, and all its aspects," said Vickie.

The Lady Monarchs' next home games are against Florida Southern College (Thursday, Oct. 16 at 7 p.m.), and Saint Thomas University (Saturday, Oct. 18 at 2 p.m.) and against Eckerd College (Tuesday, Oct. 21 at 7 p.m.). Come out and cheer them on to victory.

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